

The Review-Advertiser

VOLUME 16

CLARESHOLM, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1920

Number 8

The Men's Cash Store

Specials for This Week

20 Young Men's Suits, stylish, latest up to date models. Prices.....\$42.50 and \$50.00

We take your measure for tailor-made goods and guarantee fit.

We are agents for Fit-Reform and Style-Craft Suits.

Our stock of Dress Shoes is complete at \$12.50, \$14.50 up to \$18.50 per pair.

Rain Coats, all styles, colors and prices.

C. J. BRAREN

Quality Bread

One of the reasons why Barber's Bread is so much enjoyed by young and old alike is that one of the ingredients used in the manufacture is the famous JOHN BULL MALT FLOUR.

Why do we use Malt Flour? Because it contains a substance known as "diastase" which possesses valuable digestive properties.

When the temperature of the dough containing "John Bull Malt Flour" is raised to 140 degrees Fahrenheit the "diastase" acts upon the starch of the white flour, converting it into sugar known as "maltose".

As a result of the process the large amount of sugar formed greatly improves the taste of the bread, giving it a rich nutty flavor so much desired by the public. In addition to this the bread made from this flour remains moist and sweet for 48 hours longer than ordinary bread.

Buy Barber's Quality Bread

CLARESHOLM LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Barber is reported doing well and expects to be out shortly.

Thomas Moore returned on Monday from a business trip to Chicago.

Lee Elgin moved with his family to his ranch west of Macleod last Wednesday.

Mr. McKinney, of McKinney & Son, has rented the house recently vacated by Lee Elgin.

D. E. Cargill, who has spent the winter on his farm at Olds, is in town this week on his way to Oregon.

H. J. Duffy went to Calgary on Wednesday to go before the Medical Board and returned the following day.

David Williams of Pendleton, Oregon, spent a week in town arranging for his farming operations for this season.

The annual meeting of the Curling Club will be held on Friday evening April 16th, in the council chambers, at 8 o'clock.

There will be services in St. John's church on April 11th. The Rev. Archdeacon Hayes will conduct the services morning and evening.

The Chautauqua this year will be held from the 9th to the 16th of July. There is to be a splendid program and a number of prominent artists are booked to be here.

Rev. Mrs. Thompson who has been seriously ill for some time and had an operation last Thursday, is reported progressing favorably. She is now in Calgary hospital.

The town having sold its team can no longer deliver water by the barrel. Arrangements have, however, been made with Chas. Lawrence for delivery, and all requiring water by the barrel will apply to him.

Mr. Norman Lepage, who is retiring from the farm, will sell horses, cattle, hogs, chickens, machinery, harness, household furniture, etc., by public auction on Wednesday, April 14th. See posters for full particulars. Albert R. Strange, auctioneer.

Fannie Hurst wrote "The Day She Paid," the Universal photodrama in which Francisca Bellington and Charles Clary star. It was read by thousands in the Cosmopolitan magazine under the title "Gats for the Woman." Showing at the Rex next Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. McKinney, Jas. McKinney and Nurse McKinney left on Saturday night for the old country to attend the World's Temperance Convention. The party visited Ottawa en route and spent a few hours in the Federal parliament. They expect to be in England for two months.

She was young and lively up to the whole blamed town. Spiced was her middle name, and she broke all records. There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight. See Mabel Normand in "Sis Hopkins" from the famous Rose Melville stage play, laughed at by millions. The happiest snuggest comedy ever shown in this town. At the Rex next Monday and Tuesday.

BASEBALL OFF TO A GOOD START

A very successful baseball meeting was held in the council chambers Tuesday evening. Mr. Lonsberry occupied the chair.

The following officers were elected for the year: President, J. R. Boese; vice president, O. J. Key; executive committee, J. E. Key, G. D. Walker, K. P. Simpson; secretary-treasurer, H. Fairbairn; manager, O. D. Walker.

The prospects for a good live club never looked rosier, as all the old players, and twice as many new ones, were on hand, and everybody had something to say, everybody wanted to play ball, so what is there to prevent Clareholm being on the map again, supporting a purely amateur baseball club? We all admit that a mistake was made last year, and a lot of good money spent, but such is one of the many ways we get experience. We have learned our lesson and now we step out on the hall field ready to battle, with an amateur team against all comers. We must admit that our finances are low, but we believe that when we start playing ball and show the sports of Clareholm that we are out to play amateur ball, that we will receive all the assistance required in the shape of a few dollars and lots of rooting.

The feeling of the meeting was that we should get in touch with some of the other towns and organize a league, so the secretary-treasurer was instructed to communicate with the other towns and get their view of the matter.

So sports, a word on the side: If you feel inclined to donate a few dollars to the club, call on our secretary-treasurer, Mr. Fairbairn, come out and root, josh, knock, try for a place on the team, but above all, boost for a good live strictly amateur team. Help to liven the old town up. A dollar won't make you, neither will it break you, so instead of being coaxed for a dollar or two, call on our secretary, donate, and just listen to the nice way he has of thanking you.

A Year in Jail for the Winnipeg Strike Leaders

Winnipeg, April 6.—Sentence was pronounced on the six convicted strike leaders by Mr. Justice Metcalfe, at the assize court today. William Lewis, George Armstrong, W. A. Pritchard, John Queen and R. J. Johns were sentenced to one year on each of the six counts of seditious conspiracy on which they were convicted, and to six months on the count of common nuisance, sentences to run concurrently, making the term to be served by each in the provincial jail one year. R. E. Bray, found guilty on a charge of common nuisance, was sentenced to six months in the provincial jail.

Everybody Welcome

We invite you one and all to come and see our new spring goods. No trouble to show goods. Our Shoe Department is just brim full of new lines for spring. There is something for every one of the family—men, women and children. They are nice. They are stylish, and the price is reasonable.

Specials Men's Neckwear—A new lot just arrived, classy goods, \$1.50 to \$2.25 each

Some extra fancy lines in Men's Sox, 85c to \$2.25 pr

Fancy Vail in dress lengths, only one of a pattern. Ask to see them.

In the Grocery

Harvest and K. C. Plums and Peaches, assorted, 4 for \$1.00

Cooking Figs per pound..... 25c

Dried Peaches in 5 lb box, Green Plum..... 2.00

Dried Prunes in 5 lb box, Green Plum..... 1.40

Choice Apples, per box..... 3.00

A car load of sugar just arrived. We can supply you With all you want.

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT AND DRINK

A. McKinney & Son

New Spring Arrivals

Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Rain Coats, also some left over (from last year) which we will sell at reduced prices.

Ladies' new Spring Coats, also some Winter Coats left over which we will sell at reduced prices.

New Children's Dresses, Middies and Skirts in white and colored, new Ladies' Middies and Skirts in white and colored; also Waists in Voile, Silk, Crepe de Chine and Georgette Crepe, white and colored.

Just Arrived—Ladies' Pumps, Oxfords and High Lace Shoes.

A good assortment of Men's, Children's Misses' and Boys' Shoes, in Classic and Hurlburt makes.

A complete stock of Groceries and Hardware as usual.

J. M. SOBY

DEPARTMENTAL STORE - CLARESHOLM

REGINA WATCHES

Why not get a time piece now before spring work starts?

We have the old reliable "Regina," "the best for working men." They will stand more hard knocks than any other make of good watch we know of.

17 Jewel, in good filled case, for \$35.00

This is the watch that the British Government bought five thousand of for airplane service.

All the latest Victor Records..... \$1.00 up

Coleman's Orchestra Dance Records.

G. M. GODLEY

Jeweller Clareholm

Do not forget to file your

Income Tax Return

on or before the 30th of April, 1920

Dominion of Canada



Department of Finance

ALL persons residing in Canada, employed in Canada, or carrying on business in Canada, are liable to a tax on income, as follows:—

1. Every unmarried person, or widow, or widower, without dependants as defined by the Act, who during the calendar year 1919 received or earned \$1,000 or more.

2. All other individuals who during the calendar year 1919 received or earned \$2,000 or more.

3. Every corporation and joint stock company whose profits exceeded \$2,000 during the fiscal year ended in 1919.

Forms to be used in filing returns on or before the 30th of April, 1920.

ALL INDIVIDUALS other than farmers and ranchers must use Form T 1.

FARMERS AND RANCHERS must use Form T 1A.

CORPORATIONS and joint stock companies must use Form T 2.

Penalty

Every return required to make a return, who fails to do so within the time limits, shall be subject to a penalty of Twenty-five per centum of the amount of the tax payable.

Any person, whether taxable, or otherwise, who fails to make a return or provide information duly required according to the provision of the Act, shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty of \$100 for each day during which the default continues. Also any person making a false statement in any return or in any information required by the Minister, shall be liable, on summary conviction, to a penalty not exceeding \$10,000 or to six months imprisonment or to both fine and imprisonment.

General Instructions.

Obtain Forms from the Inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Taxation or from Postmasters.

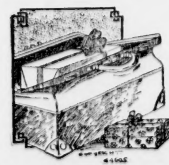
Read carefully all instructions on Form before filling it in.

Prepay postage on letters and documents forwarded by mail to Inspectors of Taxation.

Make your returns promptly and avoid penalties.

Address INSPECTOR OF TAXATION, CALGARY, ALTA.

R. W. BREADNER, Commissioner of Taxation.



THE LAST THING

you tuck in your bag when you are going away for a vacation or the week-end should be a box of our delicious Confectionery. If you want to take a gift to some friend you'll be glad if you decide on a box of our pure Candy. It gives pleasure and real enjoyment to everybody.

J. B. BOESE License No. 9-2089

A GLIMMING TALE OF ADVENTURE AND DISCOVERY

Continuation of the Romantic Story of Verendrye

AMERICAN INDIANS OF WELSH ORIGIN—STRANGE TRIBES, THE FINAL SCENES OF A SPLENDID LIFE

STRANGE INDIANS

(Continued from last week)

De la Verendrye was now in the country of the Assiniboines, a western branch of the great Sioux nation. These Indians coming to trade were eagerly questioned by the white men about the country which lay to the westward. From a great mass of tales of more or less doubtful veracity he was able to extract enough consistency to satisfy himself that a remarkable tribe of Indians inhabited a portion of the western plains.

The natives called them Mandans. They were asserted to be of fine stature, of fair complexion, and to live in walled towns. The Assiniboines were sure they were not Frenchmen because

EXPEDITION TO THE MANDANS

Accordingly, on October 16, 1738, just ninety-nine years before Queen Victoria ascended the British throne, the French explorer marshalled a picked force of twenty men and marched out of the gates of Fort La Reine to the roll of the garrison drums and commenced the first overland march ever undertaken across the plains by white men. Horses were then almost unknown to the natives of that portion of Canada, and each member of the expedition was equipped with his share of the necessary supplies of the expedition, besides the rifle, musket, ammunition, fire bag and other accoutrements of the hunter. They were accompanied by about

ACROSS THE PLAINS

It was the late fall, the weather was clear, dry and ideal for travelling and had the best of the endless visits which the Assiniboines insisted on paying to them in their long along the route, progress would have been made. As it was, it was late in November before the party reached the Mandan country by the river banks. The French explorer was met at some distance before reaching their main village by a chief who brought gifts of native corn and tobacco and tendered him the freedom of the country. Verendrye, who had been long

LES CHEVEUX GRIS

The town was admirably constructed on an elevated spot, surrounded by a moat that might have done credit to the feudal keep of a Norman baron, and a stockade of considerable height. The houses were built of stout poles and willow mats, covered with earth. They were clean, convenient and spacious. Streets and squares were laid off with taste and precision.

Disappointed as he was at finding these people, undoubtedly of the same stock as other Indians of the plains, Verendrye found

MANDAN CORN

This is especially interesting at the present time when agricultural experts in their search for a variety of corn suitable to our western country are experimenting with "Mandan" corn.

Verendrye was astonished to observe that many of the Indians were of light complexion with

A CURIOUS CUSTOM

There is not space here to enlarge upon the many curious customs and characteristics of these people. They had a fine habit, however, which was a real pathos. Like many other Indians they did not return the bodies of their dead to their native dust, but placed them on slight scaffolds until decomposition set in and the disintegrated bodies fell to the earth. These mortal relics were then arrayed in circles on the ground and were constantly visited by relatives who seemed to take some consolation

many of them had red hair, but they were certainly of the white race. They cultivated fields, had horses and cats and dogs. So insistent were the Assiniboines that these people were of the same stock as the Mandans that De la Verendrye began to think that some party of Spaniards had penetrated from the coast to the interior of the great prairie country.

However, whoever they were—white men or Indians—they would doubtless be able to furnish reliable information as to the route to be followed and the difficulties to be encountered before the shores of the western sea could be reached.

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for a race of white men was disappointed at the appearance of this ambassador. His address was courteous and his bearing high, but he possessed all the physical characteristics of the Indians of the plains.

In early December the cottage was left by the Mandan town. The explorers made their entry with military pomp and circumstance, under the escort of a picked band in regular formation, fired a salute and advanced with the standard flag of France floating in the wintry breeze.

In them much to wonder at and study. They had an easy and independent address and apparently exercised a forethought and prudence never before found by the explorers among the native tribes. They had rules which were strictly adhered to for the welfare of the community and they cultivated corn and other crops of the country. In after years, they often brought their corn which was of an excellent variety, to trade for other goods at Fort La Reine and Brandon House.

fair hair and blue eyes. There were, however, no red heads, although a large percentage of them had the great masses of silvery white hair. This latter peculiarity was not governed by age, and seemed to be the result of other disability. "For French traders of a later day named this tribe "Cheveux gris," or gray hairs.

in handling them. It was no unusual thing for a bereaved mother to bring her work to this place of death and spend the afternoon fondling and caressing the cold skull of some favorite child. There, too, would come the warrior to draw inspiration from the skeleton remains of a fighting father, or from an ancestor who had fallen in the council lodge. It was quite a matter of course for Indians to address all kinds of every day remarks to the bones of their departed relatives. Many a poor bankrupt relic of humanity

The origin of the Mandans has exercised the minds of all the explorers who have come to great contact with them. They were members of no known Indian family, their speech was alien to the

OF CELTIC BLOOD

He believed them to be descendants of a number of Celts who had been introduced by the ten ships under the leadership of Prince Madoc in the fourteenth century. The voyagers who sailed into the western ocean and were never seen again, although there were legends of their arrival and settlement in a far country. Celtic, with great ingenuity, makes exhaustive comparisons between the words of the Mandans and similar ones in the native Welsh tongue. He also found many analogous customs.

THE BARRIERS TO THE SEA

Verendrye established the most cordial relations with the Mandans, but was disappointed at not being able to learn from them any definite information as to the route to be followed or the obstacles to be encountered before the sea could be reached. In common with most of the people of the plains, they were ignorant of the fact that it might be reached by crossing a great mountain barrier to

WINTER ON THE PLAINS

However, every day was increasing the severity of the weather, and nothing was to be gained by remaining among the Indians; so Verendrye, after leaving two of his followers to learn the native language and arrange for his return journey, just before leaving, he was seized with a very sharp attack of the snow blindness, which he had to leave behind him. However, delays were dangerous at that season of the year, and the expedition was commenced before he had fully recovered.

The journal tells of some of the hardships endured in the progress across the wintry plains. The

NEWS OF THE OCEAN

The next year emissaries arrived from the Mandans to inform the Frenchmen that a party of mounted Indians had arrived to trade with them and brought news of the long sought ocean. The season was far advanced, and the explorers longed to start again a winter's journey across those treeless, icy plains, and nothing was done until the

THE RAMPARTS OF THE ROCKIES

But the spirit of Verendrye was unconquerable. When spring came around again, another expedition was sent out under his command, and Verendrye, who was accompanied by a younger brother. He procured guides from the Mandans and set out on the day of the eternal quest. There is no space here to tell of his wanderings; of the strange tribes among whom he sojourned; the

RETURN TO THE ASSINIBOINE

Eager as the two young Frenchmen were to push on, their Indian guides refused to accompany them and it would have been madness to have penetrated without their allies into a strange, mountainous country, infested by hostile and savage tribes. So a start was made on the return to the Assiniboine. On their way

PROOF POSITIVE

Modern geographers have had many animated controversies over the route followed by Francis and James Verendrye on their memorable journey, and his accounts of it have been attacked and defended. It is known that the journey was vindicated by the discovery of this tablet just seven years ago by a young girl on the banks of the Missouri, far beyond the limits of the city of Pierre, South Dakota. They returned to Fort La Reine after the absence of one year and three months.

It is easy to imagine with what keenness the time he made his headquarters at Fort La Reine. Verendrye had organized exploratory parties to the north and west and acquired knowledge of the course of the Saskatchewan river. It is easy to imagine with what keenness the time he made his headquarters at Fort La Reine. Verendrye had organized exploratory parties to the north and west and acquired knowledge of the course of the Saskatchewan river.

TARDY RECOGNITION

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plains and their customs were of a curious blend, half civilized and half savage. The explorer was a painter and student of the American Indians ascribes to them a strange and romantic origin.

The end of these interesting people was pathetic. About 1836 when the Assiniboines were introduced by a stricken trader. The scourge swept through them like a pestilence. They were decimated by the relentless scourge at the time, and were therefore unable to disperse on the plains where they might have got rid of the infection. Pinned up inside their stockaded towns, they were shut out with the exception of a few families who survived only to be slain by their merciless enemies.

the west, but could tell nothing more definite. There was also a story common to all the Indians of the plains that a race of white men who rode on horses and wore steel armour was to be obtained by the mouth of the Missouri. Indeed, one of the Assiniboines of Fort La Reine boasted of having slain one of these white men but could furnish no proof of his boast.

the wind was biting, and snow fell at intervals. All travellers were down on foot, and at night the whole party huddled together in some sheltered hollow of that treeless expanse, and, wrapped in their robes, tried to find in fitful patches of sleep some relief from their misery. Encouraged by this daily misery, the leader's malady returned and when at length the camp of some Assiniboines was reached he was more dead than alive. The party re-embarked on their journey, and he died some days later, recovered from their hardships, and returning their journey arrived at length at Fort La Reine on the Assiniboine.

following spring, when Verendrye sent his son to the Missouri country. He was too sick to make the journey himself. An expedition was sent out to the Assiniboine, but the mounted Indians had departed and there was no guide to them. The season was far advanced, and the explorers longed to start again a winter's journey across those treeless, icy plains, and nothing was done until the

tribal wars in which they were engaged; of the mighty expanse of virgin prairie covered by the snow on New Year's Day, 1743 he found his westward path barred by the iron walls and cloud banks of the mighty and impenetrable Rocky Mountains. They were certainly the first of the white men to gaze upon these ancient and inscrutable giants which like relics of another age, sentinel the western limit of the prairie country.

Verendrye died in December, 1749, and he left a name behind him that has never been exceeded by all the brilliant array of governors or captains or soldiers or adventurers who march in the glowing pages of the history of New France in the days of the old regime. Wise, prudent, and actuated always by the

After their father's death, the sons of Verendrye were eager to continue his great project. They were well fitted for the task. They had been carefully educated for the work. One had been instructed as a draughtsman, another had studied surveying, and they had all been taught in the rudiments of arms. They were familiar with the Indians and their speech and had acquired a knowledge of the language of the west of the western country. However, the authority granted to their father was not extended to them, and they had the chance of seeing the command of the new exploring expedition given to another man, Pierre, a favorite of the governor.

Schoolboy Vendetta Ends With One Killed

At Pueblo a coroner's jury is investigating into the school boy feud which is said to have resulted Monday in the death of Ted Kyndall, eight years old.

Ted was nicknamed "Poverty" because his mother is poor and he did not wear such nice clothes as the other boys, but he led all the other boys in his lessons at school. Because of this, the lad said in a dying statement that he was hated by the other boys.

On March 4 the resentment of the well dressed youths took form when they layd him on his way home from school, knocked him down and kicked him into unconsciousness, his statement said. He died Monday.

Calvary Hold-up
Two masked men armed with revolvers, recently entered the Empress Hotel in Calgary and presenting revolvers at the head of the night clerk and porter, held them up and robbed them of about \$140. The time was about half-past one in the morning and the robbers got away with their booty. One of them had his features concealed by a handkerchief tied over his face, while the other had his face drenched over his eyes.

mined his constitution; he had disused his private fortune, been beset by danger and death, and had concerned, not only the life of himself, but the lives of the members of his family, to a noble and patriotic enterprise.

After spending some time in

A NEW COMMISSION

He was sixty-four years of age, but his splendid old heart beat with exultation at the prospect. He wrote a letter to the Colonial Minister of France, still on record, which was a fine expression of high minded patriotism and gentle modesty, and eagerly commenced preparations to resume the quest for the western sea. There is little doubt that, had he been spared, he would have been successful. His

THE LAST DREAD JOURNEY

The plan was feasible and had all the elements of success, but summons came for the gallant soldier from One mightier than the governor of Canada, or the most puissant King of France. Never again was he to lift his eyes to the far horizon of the prairie, or to gaze at his savage allies. He was not to hear again the surging roar of caucart or river, as swayed in canoe among their paddles in the

A SPLENDID NAME

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A SCION OF THE RACE

Monsieur Tache, arch-bishop of St. Boniface, exercised ecclesiastical authority for nearly twenty years over the same wide territory, first discovered by him. The same Tache, a man of heart and mind and administrative ability which distinguished him as a statesman, was apparent in this more modern aspect of a family great in the pages of the history of Canada.

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Over Six Thousand For Nineteen Acres

Nineteen acres on the Tilley farm of the C.P.R., near Brooks, yielded 20,000 bushels of sweet clover seed. The value of this crop as fodder is bringing it more and more into prominence, and there is a big demand for seed. The market value of the seed threshed off this 19 acres is \$2,400. Don H. Bunk, the head of the department in charge, has been besieged with wires from seed houses wanting to buy this seed. There are very few quarter sections or half sections in Alberta, which produced the same financial returns in grain crops as this little nineteen acres did in sweet clover.

Making Indians Citizens

The act to amend the Indian act now seen for the first time in its printed form, shows provisions so sweeping that the act, if it passes, will sweep away in the course of a generation all the legal distinctions now existing between Indians and those non citizens of Canada.

Steel Bridges

plans of steel, and steel and concrete bridges for 1920 construction is being prepared by the department of highways of Saskatchewan, government, which will involve a total expenditure of approximately \$200,000. It was announced recently by C. A. Palmer, chief clerk of the department.

Montreal, evidence of the magnitude and efficiency of his work began to accumulate, and truly recognition was accorded him. The king promoted him in military honors to his family, to the Cross of St. Louis. He was given full authority to resume his western work.

After spending some time in

his work had furnished valuable information, and his plans were well laid. He intended to leave Montreal in the summer of 1750 and push westward as rapidly as a light brigade could travel, winter at Fort Pokoyak on the Saskatchewan, with the first sign of open water ascend the river to its source in the Rocky Mountains and then make a dash for the

foam flecked waters. The lonely highway, by the shores of lakes where the desolate silence was only broken by the startled laughter of the wind and the barbaric camp, faded from his vision. His hand resigned musket and paddle, and he was to live in comfort and bold in danger, was stilled, and like the good soldier that he was, he was to be the voice of supreme authority.

It is interesting to note that one of the greatest figures associated with the west, whose labors extended down to our times, was closely connected with the family of the great explorer.

This man, who had none of the qualities of his predecessor, declined the command of the young Verendryes and stated plainly that he did not wish their aid in the expedition. Therefore, appeal was made to the governor but de Beauchamp, always the friend of the family, no longer advised them to pursue the expedition, and the petition fell on deaf ears.

St. Pierre penetrated to the west and established himself at the great project. He was well menaced the Saskatchewan and established a post said to have been the present site of Calgary. He did not remain long in the west, and the work of Verendrye's successors soon degenerated into mere trading expeditions.

The route to the western sea was discovered after many years by men of different blood and nationality.

John McMillan

THE POSTHUMOUS WRITINGS OF A WESTERN LAD. — SOME MORALIZING ON DEATH. — A SASKATCHEWAN EDITOR. — A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE VOLUME. — MRS. HUMPHREY WARD.

Death is a strange thing. So far as worldly matters go, it is an end, an extinction; and all through our journey on earth, we tremble at the flap of its sombre pinions.

Yet although we know that it is inevitable, and we see examples of it all about us, our dread is usually more abstract than concrete. It is for the other fellow: our time is not yet. While we are still young, we are still mundane, and whilst we have an instinctive shrinking from it, I think the normally constituted individual can meet it with courage. But when we are old, and our whole evolution from infancy is developed and fit us for an under-

This little thin book was written in Saskatchewan, and published in the same province by the Mr. Bjarnason of the Wynyard Advance; and astonishingly good at the material is the topographical and historical information it contains. The author was a young Canadian who as a child came to Western Canada from Iceland where the ancient Sagas of the Norse Sea

One of the most curious things to me about death is the evidence we see all around us of the work of those who have passed into the life beyond. The evidence is that what was set agoing by some astral brain which has ceased its working, and still bears the impress of its work, is being printed word that speaks of hope and life and inspiration, although the hand that penned it and the brain that conceived it are now still. The dead have left monuments which they raised all around us; yet they themselves have passed on, and have left nothing behind from our knowledge.

Some one with whom we have had close association has been stricken, and everywhere we are confronted with his momentoes. That was the chair he sat in; his coat still hangs on its accustomed peg; his hand writing telling of

essays written with a gentle feeling and a clear and lucid style, that might have belonged to Stevenson when he was first spreading his fledgling wings. Jonsson had the passionate desire for knowledge which characterizes his race; and during his boyhood, books were his passion. He worked himself through his classes at Manitoba University; and just when he was showing promise of great things he was attacked by a pulmonary disorder which eventually proved fatal.

It was while fighting this mortal disease, that for the first time in his busy young life he had the time for contemplation and some discursive writing. There are evidences, too, that he was finding a delight in old books hitherto unread. He had lighted upon George Eliot, and like many another romantic youth was courting

Maggie, a deliver in spirit. He had been imbibing Stevenson, too; his style and some of his subjects were the same. But it was Silas Warner, Adam Bede, Hetty, and Tom and Maggie Tulliver, who entranced him. Most of all he was under the spell of Maggie. He says of her, "But I can imagine some one asking me what woman I have met I know best. I might just possibly be found in a mood so prosaic and matter of fact as to prevent me from telling the truth; but barring that accident I should unhesitatingly say Maggie Tulliver."

This is the arrogance of youth for no one knows the immortal girl; but it is the expression of ardent temperament. No critic of literature or life ever plumbed the depths of her character. Perhaps he meant that he knew all the author had written of her; that would be better. I think that there were shades in her character unsuspected even by the author who created her.

Oh, to be twenty years old and to be courting Maggie with her great coronet of dusky hair for the first time. I say it fairly, she was my first love, as she has been that of a generation of young gentlemen. Her lovers have been legion and yet she has been preserved inviolate. There is no similar character so sympathetic, so tender and endowed with such gentle loveliness in English literature.

I have let my pen—or rather typewriter—run away with me, but I wish to say one word more on this subject. I have neither time, the space nor the ability to indite a proper appreciation of the work of Baldur Jonsson, but it has qualities of charm, style and true poetic insight that, had he lived, would have won for its author

high place in the world of letters. The word I wished to say, however, has to do with the introduction to the little book written by Bogi Bjarnason, the country newspaper man who printed it. I have never met Mr. Bjarnason, but excellent as the book is, it is not one whit better than the introduction.

The daily press carries the news that Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the brilliant English novelist, died in England a few days ago. She was perhaps the most widely read woman writer of her time. She had great ability but it would hardly be correct to call her a genius. Her work was rather the result of an excellent intellect, family influence and the effects of the environment in which she passed her early life.

She belonged to a notable English family. Her grandfather was the famous Doctor Arnold of Rugby, who had been immortalized in Thomas Hughes' splendid epic of a boy's life "Tom Brown's School Days." Dr. Arnold was one of the greatest of all English schoolmasters, and was responsible more than anyone else for the establishment of the splendid spirit of manliness and self-reliance, which is such a marked feature of the great English schoolmasters. In addition to being a man of great personality he possessed intense religious convictions, and while never ostentatious, his sense of Christian duty dominated every action of his life. He was the friend of his men in "Dead Stars"

One of Doctor Arnold's sons was Matthew Arnold, the poet and essayist, who is said to have been one of the greatest masters of the English language who ever lived. His faculty for versification was not spontaneous and a little artificial, but he had the conceptions of an ardent and cultivated poet. He was essentially a writer for literary people, and never carried an appeal to the popular imagination.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward was daughter of Thomas Arnold, and her father was an inspector of schools. He had probably obtained the appointment through the influence of his father, Mr. Arnold. He had been brought up and associated all his life in the atmosphere of the great schoolmaster (his father, Doctor Arnold of Rugby) had been a clergyman of that denomination, and his father and grandfather of the family had been deeply interested in the Oxford movement, which was going on at that time. Thomas Arnold, who had belonged to the extreme High Church party, joined the Church of England, and was a prominent position, and was appointed Professor of English literature in the University of Cambridge. He felt that he had made a mistake and again reverted to the old Church of Rome. The son of John Henry Newman, and was profoundly influenced by him. About twenty years he was married to Robert.

Such was the family environment and atmosphere in which the young Humphreys were brought up. The inherited great intellectual capacity and during her youth must have been in connection with the religious and religious subjects. She early commenced to read, and her first story called "Miss Bretherton," the life of an actress. It was no by any means a great book, but it was the first that had a religious vogue. Her great work was "Robert Elmer," which attracted the attention of the wonderful circulation. This was unquestionably the work which her name will always be connected with. Her exposition of religious consciousness and the delineation of the religious life, calling, refined human emotion was beautifully done. Certain phases of English social and domestic life were skilfully handled. The book is said to have had a remarkable influence on the belief in the value of a fine dramatic tale. Owing to her contrarious nature it was widely discussed and was the subject of much controversy and discussion in the nineteenth century. It ran in five months through several editions and was widely read abroad.

The following is a copy of a telegram received from
* Ottawa from the Dominion minister of agriculture:
* "W. O. Fraser, M.L.A., Oxbow:
* "Your wire to Entomological Branch advises me
* grasshoppers appearing now are colored wing species
* hatching in fall and are not dangerous. Dangerous species
* do not appear until May. No cause for alarm.

Report sent to the provincial government from the Carlyle district of the prevalence of grasshoppers in that district in large quantities are grossly exaggerated, according to M. P. Tullis, commissioner of weeds and seed for the Saskatchewan government, who returned to Regina from an inspection trip.

Mr. Tullis travelled through to Redvers and Arcola and there were very few grasshoppers seen all along that line. "Apparently two species have survived the winter," said Mr. Tullis, "but until they are more fully developed it is difficult to say whether they are dangerous species or not."

At Carlyle the government's informant elected to show Mr. Tullis the scene of grasshopper activities in that district, but when they arrived at the spot where they were supposed to be in large numbers, it was with some difficulty that a mere handful were discovered.

* The situation in the southeast of the province has not
* yet been investigated, but a representative of the depart-
* ment is leaving this morning for Oxbow.

At the risk of being prolix in a newspaper article, I have gone to the trouble of giving an epitome of the family life and heritage of Mrs. Humphrey Ward; for "Robert Elsmere" is a direct product of early influence, joined to strong intellectual capacity and a fluent and lucid pen.

A request contained in the form of a resolution, that a special reduced freight rate on coal shipments into the Manitoba market on Alberta coal, be provided during the months of April to August, inclusive, for use in storage purposes, has been endorsed by Red Deer Coal Operators' association, and was also presented to the Western Canada Coal Operators' association at its annual meeting, which, as previously stated, was endorsed by them. It is stated also that Premier Stewart expressed himself as favorably disposed to the resolution, and the Edmonton and Calgary boards of trade are being asked to co-operate in presenting the resolution to the railways.

The director of the Canadian naval service, succeeding Admiral Kingmill, retired, will be an experienced young officer of the Royal Navy.

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- 1 bay Gelding aged 3 years 2 yearling Colts

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10 head of Cattle rising 2 years

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- | | |
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The People of the Prairie And Something of Their History Before the Railways

The Imperial Work of the Officers of the North West Company

RIVALRIES BETWEEN THE TWO GREAT FUR TRADING COMPANIES AND THEIR RELATIONS WITH THE NATIVES OF THE PLAINS.

When the company of Gentle men Adventurers. Trading into Hudson's Bay established their posts by the shores of the Northern sea and commenced to collect rich tribute of the furs indigenous to the country, they made small effort to penetrate to the interior. Their policy was to educate the Indians to bring in their peltries and they had no intention of going after them. They had no plans of exploration or development; they were out for business and cared only for dividends. Therefore, they contented themselves with erecting their establishments by the shores of the Bay and on the main waterways in its

THE GREATEST FUR COMPANY

After a time, this business began to assume considerable proportions. The Montreal merchants felt that a great deal more could be accomplished by collective, rather than individual, efforts, and an organization including amongst its members most of the independent traders, came into existence under the name of the North West company. It was splendidly organized, and an

"SCOTLAND YET"

Despite the wonderful exploits of enterprise and exploration, the splendid old French adventurers had not developed the commercial sense to any great extent. They were brave, resourceful and had a perfect genius for dealing with the native tribes, never equalled by the people of any other race, but by reason of their environment and upbringing business was not a tradition with them. The Montreal financiers were careful, however, and they wished their venture to yield good results. They were not in the exploring business for glory alone. So, while utilizing the services of the French adventurer and Cour de Bois in their own proper place, they sought amidst men of that

FORTUITOUS COMBINATION

The association between the Scottish people of good family and the French was always close. The culture which Scotland possessed in the days of the Stuarts, was to a great extent the result of French influence. The royal families constantly intermarried, and at a later period there was always a safe refuge and honorable employment in France for Scots of the Jacobite persuasion. There was ample material in Montreal to draw from. Many a proud stomached Highlander, setting his heart out in Canada for a sight of the mist upon his native hills, and it was to men such as these that fell most of the execu-

A NEW RACE

They were well equipped for the business on hand. The Canadian voyagers who journeyed west in the train of the early French explorers had become enamored of the wild freedom of the wilderness. Strong, vigorous, cheerful, and by nature and environment well adapted to the adventurous life of the solitudes, they made ideal voyagers. During long seasons in the west, many of them had taken wives from the Indian tribes and as most of the early expeditions were accompanied by priests, these unions were often confirmed by the rites of the Church. This mingling of

of the company. The women had the austere dignity of the Indian, tempered by the sparkling gaiety of the French, and being sometimes good to look upon, were often taken in marriage by the commissioned officers and

OUR DEBT TO THE METIS

Canada can never repay the debt which she owes to these Metis families. It is unquestionably due to them that the settlement of the west has been effected so peacefully without those cruel and sanguinary wars between the races which characterized the advance of the white man in every other region of the American continent. Subject in the service of

A WILDERNESS PAGEANT

With such affiliations with the natives, with the enterprise and gallantry of the French-Canadians and the habits of constant and business acumen of the High-landers, it is no wonder that the North West company early achieved great success. Careful discipline was maintained, but it was not of the inflexible nature required by the Hudson's Bay company, and it was clothed as far as possible with the panoply of military circumstance, so dear to the hearts of barbaric people. A brigade of canoes on an important expedition had all the vices of a wilderness ceremonial. The Bourgeois, as the senior commissioned officer was called, wearing often the Glengarry bonnet and eagle plume of a Highland chief, and draped in the tartan plaid of his clan, reclined in state in the leading craft which carried in its prow the flag of Britain. Canadian

AGGRESSIVE TRADERS

A general idea has been long prevalent in Canada that the Hudson's Bay company was the potent influence in the early days of the West, and that its officers were the lords temporal of the country. Such an impression is entirely erroneous, and it was not until the coalition with the North West company in 1821, when the personnel and policy of the Montreal adventurers became the dominating factors in the English corporation that real power and progress was attained. Nothing could exceed the energy, intelligence, and determination with which the North West company conducted its enterprise. Every element of the population of the country, outside of the Hudson's Bay company, was enlisted in the furtherance of its projects and it rapidly acquired

LORDS OF THE NORTH

These true pioneers of empire carried the flag of Britain and the operations of their company far beyond the present confines of Canada. They took by escalade the mighty bastions of the Rockies, established their posts in the valleys of the Kootenay, Columbia and Nechaco, and exacted tribute from strange Indian tribes bearing in their features and customs the sign manual of Asiatic origin. Alexander Mackenzie, one of the commanding officers of the company, in 1789 followed the great stream, which today bears his name, to the Arctic ocean, and four years later fulfilled the dream of Verendrye by reaching the shores of the Pacific by way of Burke's Channel. Simon Fraser of the great Highland house of Lovat, and a young Bourgeois of the company, starting from the Peace River in 1805 explored, established forts and opened the fur trade of the district long known as New Cal-

A PLACE IN HISTORY

A sufficient place in Canadian history has never been accorded to the imperial giants of this marvellous corporation. The dauntless energy and unequalled daring of its officers, the intelligence and efficiency of its system, unquestionably made it the most

those in authority, who had hesitated to marry wives of the pure Indian blood. Above all, they were native of the country and they insured to the Montreal traders the good will of the Indian tribes.

the fur traders to an almost military discipline, they became faithful to their employees and loyal to their country. The Metis children of factors and commissioned officers in many cases rose high in the service of the company and a class of native aristocrats, which exists in certain portions of the west to this day, came into being.

voyagers in gaudy assumption bells and buckskin flashed their paddles in perfect time to the measure of some gallant old French song of love or war; lean, eagle-featured Ironsides from the St. Lawrence sailed as steersmen. Metis hunters, with dark swarthy faces, dressed in beaded shirts, gaudy leggings, fire-bag ornamented with dyed quills of the porcupine, and armed with hunting knife and long rifle were their guides throughout the wilderness. Indians in all their native barbaric splendor formed an inconsiderable part of the procession, while the echoes of lonely rifle or river bank were awakened by the martial music of the High-landers and war pipes.

The natives were affected by the wild ceremonial, and the Montreal traders used it with due effect.

domination that extended from Lake Superior westward across the mountains and northward to the rim of the Arctic circle. There was no expedition too remote for its voyagers, and its commissioned officers succeeded in overcoming difficulties that appeared almost incredible in carrying their trade to the farthest confines of the continent.

The old route to the east through the great lakes and rivers, which had been pioneered by Radisson and De la Verendrye, became the summer highway of their commerce; and each season saw great brigades of boats conveying to Montreal the rich spoils of the wilderness, which meant fat dividends for the stockholders. So flourishing was the business, that at one time almost every financier of prominence in Eastern Canada was interested in the operations of this, the greatest of all the fur companies.

At Macleod, Lake, he selected the first establishment for the Indian trade within the boundaries of the present province of British Columbia, and also built Fort St. James and Fort Fraser. While engaged in this work, he received instructions from Montreal to find a water outlet to the Pacific and he navigated the Fraser river to the shores of the Straits of Georgia. David Thompson navigated the Columbia from near its source in the Rockies to the Pacific ocean. For the most part, the company he built Kootenay House and other posts in what was then known as the Oregon country. John Jacob Astor, who established a trading post near the mouth of the Columbia river found that not all his millions, nor his fine business organization could withstand the attacks of the North West company, which wrested his trade from him and ousted his employees from the country.

wonderful factor in the exploration history of our country. Great Britain of a mighty portion of Western Canada. It is unquestionably to the North Westers that we owe our possession of the province of British Columbia, and had their operations been intelligently sup-

ported by the British government a large area of the Northwestern Territory would today be within the boundaries of the Dominion of Canada.

The North Westers, with their splendid equipment, their relations with the natives of the

TRAPPING ORKNEY MEN

The Hudson's Bay company monopoly had been periodically attacked in parliament as an unjust grant to noblemen and royal favorites, but the directors had managed to cling to the charter; after the aggressive and successful days of Radisson, the attacks of the French had reduced their establishments to a few posts in the vicinity of the northern bay, and the London management was characterized by foolish conservatism and bad judgment. The trade was conducted by salaried officers who, forced to endure an irksome and often intolerable exile without any interest in the proceeds of the enterprise, were frequently indifferent and inefficient. They had none of the genius of the French and natives to them, and their employees long remained alien to the company. Their ships sailed annually for Hudson's Bay from Stromness in the Orkney Islands, but they got into the habit of enlisting Orkney men for their service as voyageurs and rivermen, because, for sooty, they had a tradition of mastery of the sea. These Orkney men, however, made good servants of the company, after they had become familiar with the new conditions, and many of their descendants occupy today

GOING TO THE MOUNTAIN

The Company of Gentle men Adventurers conducted their trade in a gentlemanly and leisurely manner. Business headquarters were maintained on the shores of the bay, and the Indians from an imperial territory were supposed to bring in their furs to Fort Churchill and there receive a most inadequate equivalent in trade. This was all very well in the days of Radisson and

GOOD BUSINESS

The system adopted by the North Westers was founded on excellent business ethics. The officers of the company were bound together, not only by a fine esprit de corps, which had been carefully fostered, but by motives of self interest. Members of the company known as "wintering partners" superintended the trading operations, and their emoluments and promotion were in accordance with the success of their business. The barter with the Indians was usually carried on during the winter, and in spring when the waters were open the brigades, laden with the season's furs, to Fort William, where they held high council with the eastern directors, who had travelled from Montreal to be present at the conference. These gatherings at Fort William were high occasions. The financial managers of the company were in direct touch with their officers from the remotest hinterlands, they appraised the value of the season's operations, business plans were formulated and decided upon, promotions

country, and their successful operations of trade and exploration were contemptuous of their rival, the Hudson's Bay company, which for a long time only put up a futile and inconsequential resistance to the encroachments of its powerful opponents.

honorable positions in Western Canada. However, they were the objects of derision to the Bois Brules of the North West company, who, familiar with the fur trade and all its implements from childhood, affected a vast superiority over those alien islanders. The North Westers used to say that the Hudson's Bay company used a mean stratagem to capture the Orkney men for their service. The gibe went that when the English required men and could find no one in England or Scotland simple enough to accept their terms, they sent a ship to Orkney. The captain would select some lonely beach at ebbside and, building a snare such as was used to trap otters, he would bait it with porridge and retire to await developments. When the islanders came down to dig for shell fish, which was represented as their chief means of sustenance, their sensitive nostrils sniffed the oatmeal and they easily fell victim to the trap. The story went on that they were then seized and conveyed in chains to Hudson's Bay where they were held as slaves by the officers of the company. The voyagers took great delight in this fanciful tale, and it always precipitated a fight if an Orkney man was present.

his immediate successors, when the natives of the country had no other source obtaining ammunition and the other things necessary to them, but when the North Westers, with their nearer source of supply went after the mountain instead of waiting for its miraculous advent, the British company saw with dismay its trade diminishing and its prestige passing away.

and rewards were bestowed; and stately and formal banquets, for which the wines and other delicacies had been brought by canoe from Montreal, were tendered by the directors to their officers. Every formal was these affairs, and the order of precedence was as carefully observed to as at a royal function. Speeches were made and toasts drunk and everything done to inculcate a spirit of loyalty to the company. Strange as it may have been to see at the William dignified and elderly city men of affairs in their high hats of curly beaver and their tailed and bright buttoned coats of battle green, greeting the wintering partners fresh from scenes of most wilderness saluting their inferiors with condescension and expressing in measured and formal sentences their approbation or censure. Such a judicious intercommunion between the various elements of the company could not fail to have the most beneficial effect upon its fortunes.

(To be continued next week)

Alberta to Have Aerial Forest Reserve Patrol

The scheme to establish an air patrol of Alberta forest reserves will be put into effect during the coming summer, according to Col. R. H. Palmer, chief fire ranger for the northern section of Alberta, of 5,000 feet, indicates the use of a patrol of the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, beginning di- to the other protective in the south, is to be carried on measures. Two machines are al- this year. It will be entirely ex- ready on the way.

perimental at first. Suitable landing places must be located before the patrol can really be established and wireless stations will also be a necessary part of the scheme. The plan is that aeroplanes will be used for the purpose of locating fires, the fact that a 65-mile range is possible at an elevation of 5,000 feet, indicates the usefulness of the air patrol as an adjunct to the other protective measures. Two machines are already on the way. It will be entirely ex- ready on the way.

The PERSONAL SIDE

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

THE PASSING OF A GREAT FIGURE IN WESTERN DEVELOPMENT C. W. SPEERS AND SOME OF HIS ACCOMPLISHMENTS

When C. W. Speers died at Butte, Montana, a few days ago, Western Canada lost a great citizen. Indeed it is doubtful if any other individual ever made a larger contribution to the development of the west.

He came of a splendid family of Canadian Pioneers that originating in the north of Ireland, carved Ontario out of the forest, and then spread its sons over the west to become potent factors in the wide young country that lay west of the Red River.

Westward Ho

C. W. Speers came west with the movement that followed the laying of the steel rails of the Canadian Pacific across the fenceless prairie. He and other members of his family commenced farming near Grinwood, west of the Manitoba city of Brandon.

It was an ideal mixed farming country. The black vegetable mould not only proved prolific wheat soil but was well adapted for all sorts of fodder crops; there was abundant pasture and wild hay. Such a region appealed to C. W. Speers, who came of a stock raising family and he established himself on a farm which he gradually increased and improved until today its fences enclose several thousands of acres, growing much grain and carrying a fine stock of well bred horses and cattle.

A Good Appointment

When Sir Clifford Sifton, then a young man, but having already given indication of a remarkable constructive and executive gift, was appointed Minister of the Interior, away back in 1897, he gathered around him a wonderful coterie of able men, whose handling of the problems arising from the development of a new country have become historic.

One of his outstanding executive lieutenants was C. W. Speers, or "Wes" as he was called in the friendliness of western speech. He was appointed to the position of Colonization Agent, and never was a better appointment made.

He was a splendid farmer, who knew his soil as did few others; he was a man respected amongst his fellows; was possessed of a strong and vigorous personality; and was an excellent and persuasive public speaker.

The Western Movement

At that time the great movement to the plains of Saskatchewan was just commencing. Its forerunner was the arrival of various groups of European immigrants who settled in communities at widely spaced intervals on the prairie.

These people were in unfamiliar conditions and subject to the asperities of a fitful and rigorous climate. There were many difficult problems which were constantly occurring; but Mr. Speers was equal to them all. He was in charge of all operations in the field, and his responsibilities were many and numerous.

A Pilgrimage

One of his most trying experiences was with several thousands of that strange Russian community known as Doukhobors.

These people are at times fanatical in their religious beliefs and observances. This particular party gathered at Yorkton, and in the face of a gathering winter, set out in a body, on foot, and almost without food to search for the Lord Jesus. The country they traversed was wild and sparsely settled, and as they progressed, and their religious enthusiasm mounted, they cast off their garments and many of them continued their pilgrimage entirely naked.

Religious fanatics are notoriously the most difficult to deal with, and these were particularly recalcitrant. But Mr. Speers handled the situation with tact and diplomacy. He succeeded in turning them back from their quest, and dispersing them to their homes.

At that time amongst all the foreign born settlers he was the symbol of the democratic authority of Canada, and he was regarded as the councillor and friend of each community.

An Active Life

There is neither time nor place here to mention even in skeleton outline a tithe of what he has accomplished in regard to the settlement of the west. There is one project which he carried to a successful consummation which cannot be overlooked.

An Epic of the West

Who has not heard something of the epic story of the colonization of the Saskatchewan Valley? In 1902, there were only one or two settlers in the millions of acres which lay between the valleys of the Qu'Appelle and the Saskatchewan. The railway which ran through it was a streak of rust; trains only ran about twice a week; there was not an operator or station agent between Lumsden and Saskatoon; and herds of antelope flitted off into the prairie haze, before the sound of the locomotive.

The country had a bad name; it was fit for nothing.

An Advocate

Mr. Speers believed in it, however. He thought that there was nothing wrong with it except its reputation. He had endeavored to obtain an appropriation to test its capabilities; but he had been turned down cold. The minister, usually receptive enough to the suggestions of his subordinates, turned a very deaf ear to him.

About 1902, in the early part of the year, the company, which had constructed the railway from Regina to Prince Albert, complained about the quality of this tract, which they had received under their charter as a land grant, and commenced suit against the Government, seeking a decision that it was not good agricultural land.

A Difficulty

The minister realized that if the courts gave force with such a decision, it would have an adverse effect upon the immigration that was coming along in such an encouraging manner. He did not believe much in the region himself, but he sent for Mr. Speers, its only advocate.

He asked him if he thought it could be settled up, and on receiving a reply in the affirmative, despatched him to the United States with practically a free hand to induce, if possible, Americans with colonization experience, to take hold of the project.

Discouragement

He went first to St. Paul, where he held several meetings with capitalists. He tried to inject some of his own faith into them, but even so far away the evil reputation of the country clung to it. A final meeting was held at which they definitely refused to be drawn into what they called a "wild cat" scheme. Discouraged and disheartened Mr. Speers prepared to return to Canada. He entered the station at St. Paul, and found that he had lost his transportation. He accordingly missed his train and went back to his hotel. On such little things does destiny wait.

A Sunday Morning

The next morning was Sunday; and after a good night's rest he felt his courage return. He had a good breakfast and walked out to the house of Mr. Warner, the only one of the capitalists who had shown any sympathy. This gentleman's family were at church, and he listened carefully to Mr. Speers as he went over the ground again. At last he said:

"Well, Mr. Speers, there is a land man coming here tomorrow, in whose judgment I have great confidence. If you can interest him, you may count me in."

This gentleman was the late Colonel Davidson, whose name afterwards was closely associated with the settlement of the west.

He accompanied Mr. Speers to the Saskatchewan Valley; a careful examination was made of the tract; and an offer was made to the Dominion Government and accepted to colonize the whole region.

A Wonderful Expedition

A special train was chartered in Chicago, and bankers, business men, farmers, and all interested in Canadian lands who could be gathered up, were taken on an expedition to the region.

Mr. Speers went along

This project was an astonishing success, and the Saskatchewan Valley Land Company, as the new organization was named, sold enough land on the trip to relieve them of all anxiety as to the financial success of the enterprise.

Settlers rushed into the country, and within a few years, the troubled district was producing millions of bushels of wheat; branch lines of railways were built; hundreds of elevators sprang up almost overnight; and many thriving towns came into existence. There never was a more successful colonization scheme projected and completed; and the major part of the credit belonged to Mr. Speers.

The Barr Colony

There is no doubt that he saved the Barr Colony from disaster; and he has been the dominant figure all through the rush to the Saskatchewan, which was perhaps the greatest agrarian movement in modern history. No one has contributed more to our western development, and his achievements stand a monument to his memory.

It was only last week that the writer accompanied him to Regina. He was full of his usual energy and enthusiasm. There was no sign of illness or weakness. He was a great, stalwart, striking figure of a man, and there was force and accomplishment in every line of that rugged and strongly marked profile.

He spoke of his daughters—three beautiful and accomplished ladies, all married in the west. He said that his wife was at present visiting one of them at Butte, and when the business on which he was then engaged should be concluded, he intended to go and bring her home.

"It is very pleasant and comforting," he said, "now that my good wife and I are getting on in years, to live again in our children; to see their families; and to know that they are happily established in life. We often visit them. Indeed it is a beautiful pleasure."

His relations with his daughters were very close. He had a graceful gift, known only to his intimates, of expressing himself in verse, and he carried on a pretty correspondence with them in this manner.

He was a big man in every sense and none have played a more useful part in the making of the Great West.

His figure has been a familiar one for so long that it is hard to believe that he has gone; that he will be seen no more about his busy occasions, that his voice is forever stilled.

We are too near the time of his activities for a proper appreciation of them, but no history of the West can be written that will not give him one of the largest places.

COLONEL HERCHMER

A Noted Commissioner of the North West Mounted Police.

The rank of Ensign in the British army savours of the time of the Duke of Wellington and the French wars. It corresponded to what we now call second Lieutenant. It was still in vogue at the time of the Crimea but was abandoned shortly afterwards.

An officer who was well known in Western Canada, and who only recently passed away, commenced his military career in a British regiment as Ensign.

This was Colonel Lawrence Herchmer, who for many years was Commissioner of the North West Mounted Police and who contributed in no small degree to the splendid reputation which that fine body of constabulary enjoyed.

He had the reputation of being a martinet, but a just one; and he established an esprit de corps amongst his men never

exceeded in any similar body.

A nickname is often a sign of respect or affection; and the old timers in the force called him "Old Sorrel Top" in allusion to his ruddy complexion, and swore by him.

At the time of the South African war, he organized the Canadian Mounted Rifles, and took them to the front.

Military critics declared, that no finer body of men ever went to war from any country. The commissioned officers and the non-coms. were almost all North West Mounted Policemen—and that was a real badge of honour to those days—and the troopers were a pick of the hard-bitten riders of the range. There was hardly a man amongst them who was not familiar with danger; they were all horsemen; and many of them could hit a running antelope at four hundred yards.

Shortly before leaving Regina for the front Mrs. Herchmer died, and Colonel Herchmer, with his son and son-in-law turned away from the grave to take up the battle of the Empire in a far foreign land.

He died in Vancouver only a few years ago after a long life spent almost entirely in the service of his country.

FRED TATE

The Passing of a Pioneer

Fred Tate, who died in Regina a few days ago, was one of the gentlest and most esteemed of the pioneers.

In 1882 before the railway had reached the banks of the Pile O' Bones Creek, a party of young men with their ox teams and horses adventured west from Brandon to find a location in the prairie country.

On the morning of the 24th of May they arrived at the banks of the Wascana, about twelve miles west of the present site of Regina. The valley clothed in the verdure of spring, lay below them. The shivering poplars which stood like islands on the flats and the silver thread of the river made a physical relief to the eyes accustomed for many days to the flat monotony of the prairie.

The land on the bank was rich and fertile, the valley contained wood and water in plenty, and the argonauts decided that this was to be their habitation. Accordingly they pitched camp and the day being the birthday of Queen Victoria, and a national holiday, they rested from their labor and made a mild celebration. That was the first Wascana picnic, and it has been kept up every year since then.

The writer has not accurate data before him, but so far as he can recollect the party consisted of Frank Callander, who was for a period postmaster of Regina, and who now lives in British Columbia; his brothers William and Chester, Neil Martin, who, after successfully farming in the region for a number of years, died in the Okanagan Valley some time ago, his brother Charles, who now lives in Regina, Fred Cochrane of Lumsden, the two Cooney brothers and Fred Tate.



Mr. Tate was then a young man. He had been studying for the Presbyterian ministry but his health failing him, he had given up his studies to come west to the new country.

The writer first met him about 1890 at the ranch of William Riddell in the Qu'Appelle Valley. Mr. Tate was a superb horseman and on that occasion was riding an exceedingly bad broncho. He was a compact active little man with the alert horseman's walk, and he was a born rider. Unlike so many of the rough riders of the west, he was gentlemanly itself and the animals under his control soon learned they had nothing to fear from him.

I was only a lad at the time, newly come to the west, and interested in all the new things. That night I was speaking to Mr. Tate and trying to draw him out on horses and lariats and Indians and other wild west things. I was surprised to find that the conversation of this cowboy was inclined towards books and literature. I remember that he discussed with understanding and appreciation Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables" and Lever's fine novel of "Charles O'Malley."

Not very long afterwards he settled permanently on the farm which he had taken up at the Old Crossing of the Wascana, and the old Hudson's Bay Trail, which had been rutted deep by the wooden wheels of generations of native hunters on their way to and from the buffalo grounds, ran past his door.

He was hospitality itself. His house was on the road from Regina to the north; and the kettle was always boiling and the door open for the benefit of the trail-weary wayfarer. He was the friend of everyone, and his reticence, his gentleness, and his fine sterling Christian character, gained him the respect of the community.

He was elected by a good majority to the local legislature, and for a number of years was an able and constructive legislator.

The oldtimers had many rugged virtues and some of them had faults, but even his political enemies never could find the faults in Fred Tate. He was one of God's good people.

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THE
COW PUNCHER
BY
ROBERT J. C. STEAD
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(Continued)

"He is well now, Charlie," he said,
as steadily as he could. "It is all
holidays now for him."

The much had burst out and the
room was in utter darkness. Dave
heard the child drawing his feet
slowly across the floor, then suddenly
whispering like a thing that had
been actually hurt. He groped toward
him, and at length his fingers
found his shock of hair. He drew
the boy slowly into his arms; then
very, very tight. After all,
they were orphans together.

"You will come with me," he said
at length. "I will see that you are
provided for. The doctor will soon
be here, or we will meet him on the
way, and he will make the arrange-
ments for—the arrangements that
have to be made, you know."

They retraced their steps toward
the town, meeting the doctor at the
broken bridge. Dave exchanged a
few words with him in low tones, and
they passed on. Soon they were
swinging again through the city
streets, this time through the busy
thoroughfares, which were almost
blocked with teams, excited crowds
about the bulletin boards. Even with
the developments of the evening
pressing heavily upon his mind, Dave
could not resist the temptation to stop
and listen for a moment to guttural
being read through a megaphone.

"The Kaiser has shipped off his
British regalia," said the announcer.
"He says he will never again wear a
British uniform."

A chuckle of derisive laughter ran
through the multitude then, some one
struck up a well known refrain.
"What the hell do we care?" Up and
down the street voices caught the
chorus.

Within a year the bones of many
within that thoughtless
crowd, bleaching on the fields of
Flanders, showed how much they
mattered.

Dave literally pressed his machine
through the throng, which opened
slowly to let it pass, and immediately
filled up the wake behind. Then he
drove direct to the Hardy house.

After some delay Irene met him at
the door, and Dave explained the sit-
uation in a few words. "We must
take care of him, Benzie," he said. "I
feel a personal responsibility."

"Of course we will take him," she
answered. "He will live here until
we have some place of our own." Her
face was bright with something which
must be tenderness. "Bring him up
stairs. We will allot him a room and
introduce him, first, to the bath-
room. And tomorrow we shall have
an excursion down town, and some
new clothes for Charlie—Elden."

As they moved up the stairs Con-
ward, who had been in another room
in conversation with Mrs. Hardy, fol-
lowed them unseen. The evening
had been interminable for Conward.
For three hours he had waited word
that his victim had been trapped, and
for three hours no word had come.
He had smoked numberless cigarettes
and nibbled impatiently at his nails,
and tried to appear at last before
Mrs. Hardy. If his phone had come
earlier, if Dave had discovered the
plot earlier—And here at length was
Dave, engrossed in a very different
matter. Conward followed them,
up the stairs.

Irene and Dave chatted with the
boy for a few moments, trying to
make him feel at home in his strange
surroundings; they then turned to
some arrangements for his comfort,
and Dave started down stairs. In the
passage he was met by Conward.
Conward seemed at last to have found
his mark; he looked intensely,
triumphantly, in Dave's face.

"What are you doing here?" Dave
demanded, as the fat man began—

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ing to swim in anger.

Conward leered only the more of-
fensively, and walked down the stairs
beside him. At the foot he could lit
another cigarette. If he was sen-
sitive of the hate in Dave's eyes he
hid his emotions under a mask of in-
solence. He held the match before
him and calmly watched it burn out.
Then he extended it toward Dave.

"You remember our wager, Elden.
I present you with a burnt-out
match."

"You liar!" cried Dave. "You in-
sult me!"
"Ask her," Conward replied. "She
will deny it, of course. All women
do."

Dave felt his muscles tighten, and
knew that in a moment he would tear
his victim to pieces. As his clenched
fist came to the side of his body it
struck something hard. His revolver!
He had forgotten; he was not in the
habit of carrying it. In an instant
he had Conward cornered.

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